THE EXAMINER.

No. 101. SUNDAY, DEC. 3, 1809.

THE POLITICAL EXAMINER.

Party is the madness of many for the gain of a few. SWIFT.

No. 99.

MINISTERS *versus* THE EXAMINER, &c.

When I was informing the reader, last Sunday, of the new rigours intended by Ministers against the press, I was by no means aware of the truly prophetic inspiration upon me. The next day my brother and myself received regular notice of a fresh information filed against us by the Attorney-General, on account of an obnoxious passage in No. 92; and we have since learnt, that actions have been commenced against the *Morning Chronicle*, for copying part of the said obnoxious passage; against the *Times*, for its observations on the lethargies of the Admiralty; and against Mr. Cobbett, for his spirited remarks on the late peculiar exercises of the German *troops* in this country, so flattering to British feeling. Now then, it seems, we are really to feel the energies of this vigorous Administration. The icy breath of authority has gone forth into the printing offices:—the power of Frost himself, in the shape of a thin man in a peruke, already begins to congeal the printer's-ink, and to set the teeth of the Devils chattering; and our words, like those of Sir John Mandeville's crew in the North seas, are to be frozen up the moment they attempt to come out of our mouths. In short, vigour has *set in* for the winter.

The reader will recollect perhaps, what was said in last week's Examiner respecting the power of the Crown in cases of libel; and he is also well acquainted with the Information filed against this Paper, *before* the Duke of York's business in the House of Commons, for arraigning the conduct of the said Duke, which said conduct eventually compelled the said Duke to retire from office. Had the examination never taken place in the House of Commons, it is well to observe, that we should have been severely handled for noticing those very facts, which compelled this very retirement; but as the case has altered, the Attorney-General has never thought proper to bring the Information to a trial, so that this new action is written, as it were, on the back of the old one, and the Ministers have provided against any reverses of the Ducal kind by prosecuting the Parliament.

The passage in question, in the 92d Examiner, forms part of a piece of ridicule on the Ministry, entitled "Change of Ministry." It begins with "Whatever may be the truth," and ends with the words "nobly popular." Part of it, with the alteration of a word or two, was copied into the *Morning Chronicle*, and, as the reader may recollect, was the cause of much preternatural frenzy on the part of that stick of sticks, the *Post*, who seems to act as a constable's staff on these occasions to clear the way for the magnanimous Attorney-General. The substance of the "libel" is, that the late Ministry, comparatively speaking, are better men than the present; that the Irish are oppressed; that there had been rumours of a Regency; and that *future rulers* might, if they please, do a great deal of good. For these opinions we are called "seditious, malicious, and ill-disposed persons"—and are said to be "most unlawfully, wickedly, and maliciously devising, designing, and intending to bring our said Lord the King *and his Administration* into great public hatred and contempt." This is a pleasing specimen of the climax and conciseness, as well as fancy, of your legal scribes. We are not only "wicked," it seems, but what is worse, we are "malicious;" and we not only "devise" wrong things, but we absolutely "design" them; nay, not content with devising and designing, we even go so far as to "intend" them! However, all this is intelligible, and becomes truly valuable writing, when the reader is informed, that these law-manuscripts are paid *by the word*. The fact is, that the 92d Number of our Paper is proved to be composed, almost entirely, of strictures, that is to say, "libels" on the Ministry, in the casual as well as in the original matter, and much severer passages against them might have been selected from the first article;—indeed, much severer passages might have been selected from almost any of the Numbers; but they declined them, and chose the present one, for obvious reasons: 1st, Because they were willing not to render themselves still more ridiculous, and more open to the contempt of the Court of Law by the Clerk's perusal of such passages; and 2d, Because they imagined that the passage in question afforded them an opportunity of making the King a party concerned, and thus doubling at once the libel and the punishment. This is a trick that may be seen through at a glance, a trick worthy of the Perceivalians, and of most transparent rottenness. The character of his Majesty, which is thus, as in every thing else, made subservient to the views of the Borough-Mongers, depends not upon the Examiner, nor upon Mr. Cobbett, nor even upon *Junius*, but upon its own merits and upon *history*; and to history it must be left, like the characters of all our past Sovereigns, whether their Ministers did or did not bring actions for libel:—but as to bringing the present "Administration into public hatred and contempt"—if this be libel, every journal contains a libel every day, for every journal is full of their proceedings, and it is their proceedings which bring them into hatred and contempt! But the whole truth of the matter is this. They feel that they cannot exist as a Ministry much longer; at least, they

think that they cannot exist without some determined effort to ward off approaching dissolution: they pitch therefore upon two of the most obnoxious daily papers, and two of the most obnoxious weekly, to see if they cannot make an example of them, and thus strike a saving terror into the public voice. In the daily papers they hope to stifle the voice of their immediate opponents: in the weekly, to dash the hated spirit of REFORM, and to stifle two most alarming voices,—Ridicule and Plain Fact. They wish to shew themselves worthy of their new coadjutor, the *Regulator* of the Indian Press, and finding they can do as little with BONAPARTE as the Marquis has done, are nevertheless willing to prove to the noble Lord that they can *do something*—yes—that they *have* energy—that they really have a sort of a species of a kind of a—a—VIGOUR, as it were. To this end, they prorogue the Parliament, and lay informations for libel; that is to say, they are afraid to go into one Court where *actions are canvassed*, but ready to drag their opponents into another where actions are brought;—and so brought on *these* occasions, that there is no appeal even to *Truth*, and no redress even in case of acquittal. Oh this dignified Ministry! This sacred remnant of the son of CHATHAM! This scourge made for honest men out of the pigtail of Mr. PITT!

Nevertheless, it is very certain that there are many and gross libellers of these men, real, original, and *effectual* libellers, that have produced a sensation, as it is called, all over Europe, and deserve to be brought forward. If then, they would truly expose the cause of this public odium, let them bring into court their defences of Corruption, their Places and their Pensions, their Expeditions to Spain and Holland, their sacrifices of British blood, treasure, and reputation; let them bring into court the Contractors, and the Jobbers, and the City-baronets, and READING, and ADAM, and Mrs. CLARKE, and the Ministerial Duellists with their pistols;—let Sir VICARY repeat before Lord ELLENBOROUGH the Parliamentary speeches in praise of the Duke of YORK, and Mr. PERCEVAL shew by what sleight of hand, or of legs, or of conscience, he manages to be in four places at once;—let them, by the same magic, embody, if they can, the pestilential fogs of Walcheren into human shape, and bring the sallow monsters into Court to tell of the miseries of that captured charnel-house; lastly, let them summon from their graves the thousands of gallant Englishmen that people that charnel-house—let them call up these for witnesses and defenders, and bid the Court hush for a moment, while it listens to the distant "voice that crieth from the ground," and to the vain call of distress, that comes over many waters.* Let them do this, and *then* call upon the law of the land for vengeance on the libellers who have brought them "into public hatred and contempt."

One thing is certain and is salutary. If Ministers have done the wrong, they have also felt the *ridicule*, if not the shame, it has produced. The shafts of a poor Weekly Journalist have reached them through all the seven-fold shields of power, and they are compelled to raise, in their defence, not the force of their merits, not the strength of their reputation and public services, but the Arm of the Law. Be it so. They may enjoy what little suffering they can inflict upon us, and they may please themselves with fancying that they inflict a great deal more than they can. We will even confess to them, if it will give them any real pleasure or a better night's sleep, that we are young men *seeking* a competency, and that the hundred pounds, all but a few shillings, which the last well-spun Information and its exigencies cost us, threw us back, not indeed in our hopes, but in our facilities and present enjoyment. At the same time our reader, provided he does not wear a two-tailed wig, may be pleased to hear that the EXAMINER prospers, and daily increases in prosperity; that it is not easily to be reduced by one, or two, or three, or four, or five such actions; that nothing can make us relax our honest efforts, however small or ineffectual, either in the cause of Literature, or Good Manners, or CONSTITUTIONAL REFORM; that however desireable an honourable competency may be to us, an honourable conscience is our indispensible enjoyment and companion; that we would rather be deprived even of the luxury of a hackney-coach, than enjoy the whole stud of hunters belonging to that Prince of Borough-mongers Lord LONSDALE, and stick to ANDREW MARVEL'S plain mutton for ever, than be possessed of the stud of nightmares belonging to that Prince of Beef-eaters, Sir WILLIAM CURTIS; and lastly, that if the Ministers will persist in making us think well of ourselves, and should proceed so far as to cut us off a short time from society, we shall be enabled to say in the words of the fine old Poet,

"Stone walls do not a prison make,
"Nor iron bars a cage;
"Minds innocent and quiet take
"That for a hermitage."

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* This image suggests itself to me from recollecting a most melancholy story of a traveller who was overtaken by the floods in one of the friths of Scotland, and whose unavailing cries were heard for a considerable part of the night during the intervals of the storm. I believe Mr. WALTER SCOTT relates it somewhere.—If Ministers have consciences at all like those of other men, such are the voices they should hear at midnight, when they dream of Walcheren and its watery graves.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

PARIS, Nov. 14.—His Majesty the King of Saxony arrived here yesterday afternoon. He alighted at the palace L'Elysee. The Emperor arrived this afternoon at Paris. He rode on horseback the greater part of the way from Fontainbleau to Paris. On his arrival, he proceeded with his Majesty the King of Westphalia to visit his Majesty the King of Saxony. After an interview of a quarter of an hour, his Majesty returned to the Thuilleries.

GERMANY.

BANKS OF THE ELBE, Nov. 8.—From the conditions of

the Peace between France and Austria it appears, that after sacrificing near one-fifth part of his possessions, the point of population, and near one-third part of his revenues, the weak Emperor Francis is made to join the Continental System of Exclusion against England, and loses the few sea-ports that still belonged to him. They now speak of an Hanseatic Congress at Hamburgh. The object is said to be, to force the Hanse Towns to join the Confederation of the Rhine; furnish contingents of troops, who are to be armed and sent to Spain; to receive the code Napoleon, and make various changes in the constitution.

SPAIN.

Seville, Nov. 3.—A Proclamation from the Supreme Junta has been published here, respecting the convocation of the Cortes; it takes a rapid view of the late civil and military events, and affirms that though they (the Junta) have doubtless committed errors, which they would willingly redeem with their blood, they must be attributed to their inexperience, not to their intention, which has ever been "to deliver our unfortunate King from slavery, and preserve to him a throne for which the Spanish people have made such sacrifices, and to maintain it free, independent, and happy." After alluding to the formation of a Regency, which is not approved, it observes, that "henceforth a Section, composed of the removable Members (of the Junta), will be specially invested with the necessary authority to direct those measures of the Executive Power, which, from their nature, require secrecy, energy, and dispatch."—It then proceeds:—

"Yes, Spaniards, you are going to have your Cortes, and the national representation will in them be as perfect and full as it can and ought to be in an assembly of such high importance and eminent dignity. You are going to have Cortes, and to have them immediately, because the urgent situation in which the nation is placed, imperiously demand it, and at what time, gracious God, can it adopt this measure better than at present? When an obstinate war has exhausted all the ordinary means; when the egotism of some and the ambition of others debilitate and paralyse the efforts of the Government, by their opposition or indifference; when they seek to eradicate the essential principle of the Monarchy, which is union; when the Hydra of Federalism, so happily silenced the preceding year by the creation of the Central Power, dares again to raise its poisonous heads, and endeavours to precipitate us into the dissolution of anarchy; when the subtilty of our enemies is watching the moment when our divisions disunite us, to destroy the State, and to erect their throne on the ruin which our distractions afford them. This is the time—this, to collect in one point the national dignity and honour, and when the Spanish people may will and decree the extraordinary surplus which a powerful nation ever has within it for its salvation. It alone can encounter and put them in motion; it alone can encourage the timidity of some, and restrain the ambition of others; it alone will suppress importunate vanity, puerile pretensions, and enfuriated passions, which, unless prevented, go to tear in pieces the Government. It will, in fine, give to Europe a fresh example of its religion, its circumspection, and its discretion, in the just and moderate use which it is about to make of the glorious liberty in which it is constituted. Thus it is that the Supreme Junta, which immediately recognized this national representation as a right, and proclaimed it as a reward, now invokes and implores it as the most necessary and efficacious remedy; and has therefore resolved that the General Cortes of the Monarchy, announced in the decree of the 22d May, shall be convoked on the 1st day of January in the next year, in order to enter on their august functions the 1st day of March following."

PROVINCIAL INTELLIGENCE.

The following are the particulars of the horrid murder committed on the body of Sarah Styling, of Broathurst, in Somersetshire:—On the morning of the 15th ult. the husband of the deceased went out, and did not return home until about ten o'clock at night, when he found all his doors and windows fast; he forced his way in, and found his wife a corpse; the back part of her skull being cut open. The horrid deed was supposed to have been perpetrated by a small hatchet, as one was found in a bloody state. The deceased's pockets were turned out, and the contents taken; the drawers were unlocked, two 10l. notes, some cash, a watch, some small valuable articles, stolen; some articles of plate, and a large quantity of wearing apparel, which it is supposed were taken away in a corn bag. A gun and horse were also discovered to have been stolen. A lad, about 18 years of age, a servant to Mr. Styling, who was left in the house when Mr. Styling left home, was suspected, as he was not in the house, nor was he to be found in the neighbourhood; and the suspicion was afterwards strongly confirmed by the following circumstances, and he has not since been heard of. He hired himself to Mr. Styling by the name of Thomas Gage; but there is since every reason to believe his name is Tarr. He lived with Mr. Jeffries, a butcher, of Dulverton, from whom it was suspected he stole a guinea, when he was a mere boy. The last time he was seen was about seven o'clock on the evening the murder was committed, by a farmer, about a mile from Mr. Styling's house, on horseback, sitting on a bag, which, it was imagined, contained the stolen property. He had a gun in his hand, supposed to be the one stolen. (The lad has since been apprehended, but denies the charge.)

On Saturday se'nnight, Thomas Tomlinson, about 24 years of age, a private in the 6th Carbineers, quartered in Leeds, put a period to his existence by discharging a pistol through his head. On the same evening a Coroner's Inquest was held on the body, and a verdict returned of *felo de se*. The corpse, in consequence, was seized by the civil power, and lodged in the prison until Monday night, when the remains of this unfortunate young man were taken about the hour of midnight to a short distance from the town, and buried in the lanes usually appropriated to this purpose. The body had scarcely been committed to its ignominious grave, when some of the military, impelled by an attachment to their brother soldier, and encouraged by the populace, jumped into the grave, in the presence of the civil officers, and finding it impossible to get up the coffin entire, they took off the lid, raised the corpse from the grave, and afterwards took up the shell, in which the body was again deposited, and carried it to the new burying ground at the parish church, where it was interred with military honours.

Last week the wife of a labouring man at Harlaston, near Derby, during the absence of her husband, and the momentary absence of her eldest child, a girl of 12 years of age, took a blunt table knife, and attempted to cut off the head of her infant daughter, six months old, and actually effected her purpose, so as to cause the infant's death in a few hours after, assigning as a cause for this strange dereliction from parental feeling, that she was pregnant by the Holy Ghost. She is committed to Derby gaol, and is mentally deranged.

On the 5th ult. at the Angel Inn, near the Old Bridge, two French prisoners, Charles Boutelier and Louis Pretie, both remarkably well skilled in the science of fencing, agreed, in the course of the afternoon, to play with foils, which proved to have been badly capped. They were engaged in the sport above five minutes, when, on making a lunge, both of their feet unfortunately slipped, and the foil of Pretie went through the orbit of his antagonist's eye into the brain, carrying with it a small portion of the skull. Mr. G. Goldstone attended him with unremitting diligence, till the 10th, when he died; having remained in a state of stupor from the period of the accident. The depot at Bristol sent a French surgeon, who, with Mr. Goldstone, performed an operation to ascertain the cause. An inquest was taken on the 11th, when the Jury returned a verdict of—*Chance-Medley*, proceeding from accident. The

survivor manifested every token of real contrition for the accident.

The Magistrates of Stamford were on Saturday se'nnight obliged to commit John Newton, of Whissendine, to gaol, in default of his being able to give security for his appearing at the next quarter sessions. Newton had a child sworn to him by the sister of his last wife, by whom he had children. The man was willing to marry the woman, but the ecclesiastical law will not admit of his doing so.

A melancholy circumstance took place on Monday se'nnight, at Weekley, Northampton. Mr. John Knowle, collector of taxes, having had the misfortune to lose the money he had collected, to the amount of between 3 and 400l. and not hearing of it after giving public notice of his loss, took the desperate resolution of poisoning himself, which occasioned his death the same evening. It appears, however, that the whole of the money was found prior to his having recourse to that fatal act, but that he was not informed of it till too late.

AGRICULTURAL REPORT FOR NOVEMBER.

The trifling frosts which have hitherto taken place, have not given the least check to the young wheats in either the early or late sown crops, both of which, in general, appear extremely promising for the season. The great mildness and unusual openness of the weather during the whole of the month, has contributed to keep the cattle stock longer out in the pastures than is commonly the case, by which the consumption of more expensive winter fodder is prevented, which is a matter of great importance to the farmer. The various sorts of green food employed for live stock at this period of the year, are also in most places good and abundant, which, with the large supply of potatoes, and other kinds of food, must secure the farmer, in a great measure, from the danger of scarcity of cattle fodder during the winter season. The sheep on the turnips, and the fattening cattle stock on these and other sorts of food, have gone on particularly well, probably from the great warmth of the season. Though much grain has been threshed out in consequence of the advance in price, the supplies in the markets have not lately been so abundant as might have been expected. The granting of licences for importing it from other countries, have seemingly had the effect of lessening the exertions of the farmers at home in getting it out in the usual quantity. The prices in the markets have continued much the same this week as in the preceding. Lean stock, both of the cattle and sheep kind, but especially the latter, have fetched unusually high prices at the late fairs. Fat stock of all descriptions, but particularly hogs, is also sold at a high price. Notwithstanding the openness of the season, hay fully keeps up its price.

TUESDAY'S LONDON GAZETTE.

Foreign Office, November 27, 1809.

A Dispatch, of which the following is a Copy, was this day received by Earl Bathurst, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, from Col. Carrol, dated Army of the Left, Head-quarters, Salamanca, Oct. 26, 1809 :—

Sir,—I have the honour to acquaint you, that on the 21st inst. the Duke del Parque moved forward with his army from Tamames to Carrascal del Obispo, and having pushed on a column towards Matilla and Jejo (as if with an intention of approaching Salamanca, by Muniguela), proceeded to his left by a rapid lateral movement towards Ledesma, where we crossed the Tormes on the 23d. On the 24th we arrived at Amanara, and on the morning of yesterday (the 25th) reached the heights which command Salamanca to the northward, where the patriots had the mortification to learn that the enemy, having had intimation of our approach, evacuated the town the preceding night, retreating precipitately to Toro, taking with him a quantity of church plate, and other articles of plunder.

The entrance of our army into this town yesterday presented a most gratifying spectacle. The different brigades, successively forming in the spacious and beautiful square, proclaimed, with loud and reiterated Vivas, their beloved Fernando, whilst the bands of the different corps played several popular and patriotic airs; nor did the zeal of the patriots suffer them to omit the tribute of their gratitude to their sincere and firm Ally; and God save King George and Fernando, were alternately repeated during the entire of the day.

Amidst the universal joy which pervaded our ranks, a small portion of regret was discernible, occasioned by the escape of the enemy, which the soldiers had already considered as their captives.

The advance of our column by Matilla induced the enemy to suppose that we should have approached Salamanca by Muniguela, and consequently drew their attention to that quarter, which presented them many favourable positions, and from whence the passage of the Tormes is difficult.

So judicious, rapid, and masked was our march by Ledesma, that the enemy was totally ignorant of our real point of attack, until our arrival at Almanara, a village about three leagues from hence.

It is a well ascertained fact, that the first intimation General Marchand had of our approach from Ledesma, reached him at six o'clock on the evening of the 24th; at eight o'clock his orders for retreat were issued with the utmost secresy to the Commanders of Brigades; at ten o'clock the infantry, and at twelve the cavalry, commenced their march; and so great was their apprehension of pursuit, that they did not halt until they reached Toro.

The enemy's loss, in killed and prisoners, at the battle of Tamames, exceeds 1200; and from every information we can collect, from the best authorities here, their wounded amounts to 2000, of which number a great proportion are Officers: one General, one Colonel, several subaltern Officers, and 75 privates, died of their wounds on the night of their retreat from Tamames.

Illuminations will take place here this night, and to-morrow a solemn Te Deum will be celebrated in thanksgiving for the signal victory gained at Tamames over the enemies of liberty and religion.

The victory of Tamames, and our entrance to Salamanca, will no doubt prove highly beneficial to our cause. This army (which will daily increase in numbers) now feels a degree of confidence in its powers hitherto unknown to it. I have the honour to be, &c. WILLIAM PARKER CARROL,
Major B. S. Col. Sp. S.

Admiralty-Office, November 28.

Vice-Admiral Holloway, Commander in Chief at Newfoundland, has transmitted a letter from Captain Graham of the Vestal, giving an account of the capture, on the 19th instant, of the French privateer brig L'Intrepide, pierced for 20 guns, and having a complement of 125 men, then on her first cruize. This vessel had also recaptured the Bellona and the Fortitude.

Captain Bruce of his Majesty's ship Virginie, has transmitted a letter from Capt. Sir W. Bolton, of the Druid, giving an account of his having captured, on the 13th instant, the French national brig Le Basque, of 16 guns and 112 men, commanded by Mons. Liscourt, Lieut. de Vaisseau, bound from Bayonne to Gaudaloupe, with flour and other stores. And also a letter from Capt. Worth of the Helena sloop, stating the capture on the same day, of the Revenge French privateer, of St. Maloes, pierced for 16 guns, and with 61 men on board.

BANKRUPTS.

S. Billings, Liverpool, hosier. Attornies, Messrs. Blackelock and Makinson, Temple, London.

J. Swindall, Pendleton, Lancashire, shop-keeper. Attorney, Mr. Ellis, Chancery-lane.

W. Randall, Stockbridge, Southampton, wine-merchant. Attorney, Mr. T. Wainwright, Peck's-buildings, Temple.

J. Richardson, Westminster-bridge-road, stable-keeper. Attorney, Mr. J. Benton, Union-street, Southwark.

J. Symens, Hungerford-street, Strand, baker. Attorney, Mr. Wild, jun. Castle-street, Falcon-square.

S. Bishop, Cheltenham, haberdasher. Attorney, Mr. Berry, Bucklersbury.

R. Whiteman, Brighthelmstone, victualler. Attorney, Mr. W. Ellis, Hatton-garden, London.

J. Dinsdale, Sculcoates, Yorkshire, grocer. Attornies, Messrs. Edmunds and Son, Lincoln's-inn, London.

J. and J. Bell and W. Harrop, Longtown, Cumberland, manufacturers. Attornies, Messrs. Wordsworth and Addison, Staple Inn, London.

J. W. Southey, Bath, paper-hanger. Attornies, Messrs. Vizard and Hutchinson, Lincoln's-inn.

THE LONDON GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY,

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 29.

Admiralty Office, November 29, 1809.

The Honourable Lieutenant William Waldegrave, of the Ville de Paris, arrived here this morning with dispatches from Vice-Admiral Lord Collingwood, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's ships and vessels in the Mediterranean, addressed to the Honourable William Wellesley Pole, of which the following are copies:—

Ville de Paris, off St. Sebastian, Oct. 30, 1809.

SIR,—By my letter of the 16th of September, their Lordships would be informed of the intelligence I had received relative to the intended movements of the French squadron, and of my reasons for changing my station to St. Sebastian.

While on this station, on the night of the 22d inst. the Pomone joined, and Capt. Barrie (who with indefatigable perseverance had, with the Alceste, watched the port of Toulon) informed me, that the day before several of the enemy's squadron had put to sea, that others were coming out when he left them, and that there was every appearance of the whole fleet being on the move from the harbour. They had a numerous convoy with them, and as this movement was made with the first of an easterly wind, there was little doubt of their being bound to the westward. I immediately made the necessary signals for the squadron to be prepared for their reception, and placed the three frigates and sloop (Pomone, Hydra, Volontaire, and Minstrel) to windward, to give notice of the enemy's approach.

On the following morning (the 23d) soon after eight o'clock, the Volontaire made the signal for a fleet to the eastward; while they continued to come down before the wind, no alteration was made in the squadron, except by advancing two fast-sailing ships, the Tigre and Bulwark. At ten, the Pomone made the signal, that the enemy had hauled to the wind, and the convoy separating from the ships of war (which were now discovered to consist of three ships of the line only, two frigates, and two smaller frigates, or store-ships, and a convoy of about 20 sail of vessels) I ordered Rear-Admiral Martin to chase them, and eight of the best-sailing ships, which standing on contrary tacks, might take advantage of the changes of the wind, which was then variable.

At two *p. m.* the Pomone having got far to windward, was directed by signal to destroy such of the convoy as could be come up with; and in the evening she burnt two brigs, two bombards, and a ketch. The enemy before dark was out of sight, and the ships chasing not much advanced, were standing to the northward, while the squadron with me stretched to the southward. The next morning neither the French nor our own chasing ships were in sight.

This morning Rear-Admiral Martin joined with his division, as named in the margin,* having again fallen in with the enemy on the 24th off the entrance of the Rhone, and on the 25th they chased them on shore: the Robust of 84 guns bearing the flag of Rear-Admiral Boudain, and the Leon of 74, off Frontignan, where the day following themselves set fire to them. The Boree, of 74 guns, and a frigate, ran on shore at the entrance of the port of Cette, where there is little probability of either of them being saved.

* Canopus, Renown, Tigre, Sultan, Leviathan, and Cumberland.

I cannot sufficiently express the high satisfaction I have felt at the intrepid perseverance of Rear-Admiral Martin, and of the Captains of the ships who were with him in the pursuit. Nothing less ardent, or less skilful, would have produced a result so fortunate, where the coast near the Rhone is exceedingly shoal and dangerous, so that some of the ships were in five and six fathom water, the weather thick, and the south-east wind blowing strong.

I enclose to you, Sir, Rear-Admiral Martin's letter; and beg to congratulate their Lordships on three great ships of the enemy being thus destroyed, without the smallest resistance on their part, or a shot being fired by the British ships, except a few by the Tigre at the Boree, when she was pushing ashore at Cette; of their two frigates, the Pomone and Pauline, one hauled her wind some time in the night, and fetched into Marseilles Road.

The other part of the French squadron are found to remain in Toulon, by the ships which have since examined that port. I have the honour to be, &c. COLLINGWOOD.

Canopus, at Sea, Oct. 27, 1809.

MY LORD—In obedience to the signal for the Canopus to chace E. N. E. I stood that way the whole of the night of the 23d, and the following day, in company with the Renown, Tigre, Sultan, Leviathan, and Cumberland; in the evening four sail were seen, to which we immediately gave chace, and pursued them till after dark; when, from shoal water, and the wind being direct on the shore, near the entrance of the Rhone, it became necessary to keep to the wind during the night. The following morning, the 25th, the same ships were again seen, and chaced between Cette and Frontignan, where they ran on shore. Two of them (an 80 gun ship, bearing a Rear-Admiral's flag, and a 74) at the latter place, and one ship of the line and a frigate at the former. From the shoal water and intricacy of the navigation, it was impossible to get close enough to the enemy's two line of battle ships near Frontignan, to attack them when on shore; for in attempting to do so, one of his Majesty's ships was under five fathoms water, and another in less than six. On the 26th, I sent the boats to sound, meaning if possible to buoy the Channel (if any had been found), by which the enemy's ships could be attacked; but at night we had the satisfaction to see them set on fire.

From the circumstances under which the ship and frigate ran on shore at the entrance of the port of Cette, I have little doubt the former will be lost; and the frigate must certainly have received considerable damage; but they cannot be got at on account of the batteries.

Your Lordship must be well aware that nothing but the great press of sail carried by his Majesty's ships, and the good look-out kept, could have enabled them to close with those of the enemy from the distance they were at the time they commenced the chace.—I have the honour to be, &c.

G. MARTIN.

Vice-Admiral Lord Collingwood.

Ville de Paris, off Rosas, Nov. 1.

SIR,—When the enemy's convoy was chaced on the 23d ult. their transports separated from the ships of war, and, under the protection of an armed store-ship, two bombards, and a zebec, made for the Bay of Rosas. When the ships of war were disposed of, as related in my letter of yesterday, the convoy became the object of my attention, and on the 29th the Apollo was sent off Rosas to examine what vessels were there, and how far they were in a situation assailable.

The next day I appointed the ships, as per margin *, for this service, under the orders of Capt. Hallowell, to bring them out if the wind was favourable, or otherwise to destroy them. The state of the wind and sea would not permit this operation until last night, when, after dark, the ships bore up for the Bay, and anchored about five miles from the Castle of Rosas, under the protection of which Castle, of Trinity Fort, and of several newly erected batteries, the convoy, consisting

* Tigre, Cumberland, Volontaire, Apollo, Topaze, Philomel, Scout, and Tuscan.

of eleven vessels, five of them armed, as per accompanying list, were moored.

The boats being arranged in separate divisions, the whole were put under the orders of Lieut. Tailour, First-Lieutenant of the Tigre, and proceeded to the attack of the enemy, who, although he could have had no previous intimation of such an enterprise against him, was found vigilant and completely on his guard. The ship, which was a smaller sort of frigate, was inclosed in boarding nettings, and a gun-boat advanced a-head of her for the look-out; on being hailed, and the alarm gun fired, our boats stretched out, the crews at the highest pitch of animation, filling the air with their cheers; each division took the part previously allotted to it, the armed ship was boarded at all points, and carried in a few minutes, notwithstanding a spirited and sturdy resistance which the enemy made; all their armed vessels were well defended, but the British seamen and marines, determined to subdue them, were not to be repelled, even by a force found to be double that which was expected, and besides the opposition made by the vessels, the guns from the Castle, the forts in the Bay, the gun-boats, and musketry from the beach, kept a constant fire on them. On the opening of day every ship or vessel was either burnt, or brought off, aided by the light winds which then came from the land, and the whole of the convoy that came from Toulon for the supply of the French army in Spain has been destroyed, with the exception of the frigate, which escaped to Marseilles, and one storeship not since heard of.

I cannot conclude this narrative without an expression of the sentiment which the execution of this bold enterprize has inspired me with, and the respect and admiration I feel for those who performed it.

In the first place, success greatly depended on the previous arrangement which was made by Captain Hallowell, with a judgment and foresight that distinguishes that Officer in every service he is employed on; the division of the boats, the preparation of fire materials, and providing them with every implement that contingency could require, established confidence throughout the whole; and in this he was ably assisted by the experience and zeal of Captains Wodehouse, Bullen, Taylor, and Hope.—The brigs were under sail, as near the vessels attacked as the light winds would allow, and Captain Hallowell speaks in high terms of praise of the conduct of their Commanders, Crawly, Raitt, and Wilson. The First Lieutenant Tailour led to the assault in a most gallant manner, and was followed by the other officers, as if each was ambitious of his place, and desired to be first; the whole party bravely maintained the character which British seamen have established for themselves.

I am sorry I have to add that the loss has been considerable, of which I inclose a list. Lieutenant Tait, of the Volontaire, an excellent and brave young officer, and Mr. Caldwell, Master's Mate of the Tigre, a youth of great promise, were the only Officers slain.

Many officers in the fleet were desirous of being volunteers in this service. I could not resist the earnest request of Lieutenants Lord Viscount Balgonie, the Hon. J. A. Maude, and the Hon. W. Waldegrave, of the Ville de Paris, to have the command of boats, in which they displayed that spirit which is inherent in them.

I transmit also Capt, Hallowell's Letter relating his proceedings, with lists of the officers who commanded boats, and had appointments in this service, and of the vessels burnt and captured. I have the honour to be, &c,

COLLINGWOOD.

P. S. I have charged Lieutenant Waldegrave, of the Ville de Paris, with the delivery of my dispatches; an officer of great merit, and who commanded one of the boats employed on this service.

His Majesty's ship Tigre, off Cape St. Sebastian, Nov. 1, 1809.

MY LORD,—In obedience [illegible] Lordship's order of the 30th ult. I proceeded [illegible] the ships and sloops named in the m[illegible] practicable to attack the enemy's c[illegible] wind being at S. E. and a heavy swell), I anchored the ships of the squadron yesterday evening after dark, about five miles off the town of Rosas, and detached all the boats, under the command of Lieut. Tailour, First of the Tigre, to destroy them; the spirited manner in which he led them on to the attack commanded the admiration of every one present, and the gallant manner in which he was supported, reflects the highest honour on every person employed on this service.

I have the honour to inclose a list of vessels captured and destroyed on this occasion; and when your Lordship is informed that the enemy was aware of our intention to attack him, and had taken the precaution of fixing boarding netttings, and placing a launch with a gun in it in advance, to give him a notice of our approach, and that the vessels were also defended by the very strong batteries on shore, I trust your Lordship will consider it equal in gallantry and judgment to any exploit that has occurred under your Lordship's command.

Our loss has been severe, and among the list of killed I have to lament the loss of Lieutenant Tait, of the Volontaire, of whom Capt. Bullen speaks in high terms as an officer who has distinguished himself upon many occasions; and Mr. Caldwell, Master's Mate of the Tigre; the latter has left a widowed mother in distressed circumstances, who looked to him for comfort and support. Among the wounded are Lieutenant Tailour, of the Tigre, and Lieutenant Forster, of the Apollo, severely.

The brigs were directed to keep under weigh, and were in an admirable situation at day-light to have given assistance, had it been necessary.

I have the honour also to enclose a list of the officers employed on this service, and I have only to state that their conduct, and that of the seamen and marines under their command, was such as to exceed any encomium from my pen, and entitles them to my warmest thanks and approbation. I have the honour to be, &c. R. HALLOWELL,

List of Ships and Vessels captured and destroyed.

Armed store-ship La Lemproye, of 16 9-pounders, 116 men, and 600 tons, burnt.—Pierced for 22 guns on the main-deck.—Vessel of war.

Bombard La Victoire, of 14 6-pounders and 80 men, burnt. Vessel of war.

Felucca L'Assacien, of 25 muskets and 20 men, burnt.

L'Union, of 150 tons, burnt.—Landed her cargo.

La Bien Aime, of 150 tons, laden with biscuit, burnt.

Notre Dame de Rosaire, of 150 tons, burnt.—Landed her cargo.

Felucca Notre Dame de Grace, of 90 tons, burnt.—Landed her cargo.

Bombard Le Grondire, of 8 6-pounders and 45 men, laden with biscuit, taken.

Xebeck Le Normande, of 10 4-pounders and 48 men, taken. Vessel of war.

Le Dragon, of 200 tons, laden with biscuit, taken.

L'Indien, of 200 tons, laden with corn and flour, taken.

Return of Killed and Wounded.

Tigre.—James Caldwall, Master's Mate, and three seamen, killed:—Lieut. Tailour, Mr. Syer Midshipman, and eight seamen and marines, wounded.

Cumberland.—Two seamen killed:—Lieut. Stuart; Mr. Webber, Master's Mate; Mr. Brady, Midshipman; and 12 seamen and marines, wounded.

Volontaire.—Lieut. Tait, Mr. Harrison, Quarter-gunner, killed:—Lieut. Maude; Mr. Armstead, Midshipman; and 13 seamen and marines, wounded.

Apollo.—Serjeant Jones, one marine and one seaman, killed:—Lieuts. Begbie and Foster, and three seamen and marines, wounded.

Topaze.—Four seamen, killed;—and eight seamen and marines, wounded.

Philomel and Scout.—None killed or wounded.

Tuscan.—Lieut. Dunn, and one seaman, wounded.

Total killed.—1 Lieutenant, 1 Master's Mate, 10 seamen, 1 serjeant of marines, 2 privates of Marines.

Total wounded.—1 seaman, 4 privates of marines, dangerously; 2 Lieutenants, 1 Midshipman, 7 seamen, 1 private of marines, severely; 3 Lieutenants, 1 Master's Mate, 2 Midshipmen, 28 seamen, 5 privates of marines, slightly.

Grand Total.—15 killed, 55 wounded.

SATURDAY'S LONDON GAZETTE.

This Gazette contains a Letter from Captain Hoste, of the Amphion, giving an account of a very gallant and well-conducted attack made on the enemy's fort and vessels at Cortelazzo, between Venice and Trieste, by the seamen and marines landed from that ship, which so completely succeeded, that the fort was taken, and blown up, and all the vessels, (six gun-boats and seven trabaccalos), which were in the port, captured or destroyed, without the loss of a man, one only being wounded by accident, when employed in destroying the works. The manner in which Captain Hoste speaks of Lieutenant Phillott, who commanded the party, and of the other officers and men, is highly honourable to them; but the Amphion's officers and men following the example of their Captain, could not well be otherwise than they are.

BANKRUPTS.

A. Williams, Cheltenham, jeweller. Attorney, Mr. Harrison, Craven-street, Strand, London.

W. Anderson, Salford, Lancaster, stone-mason. Attornies, Messrs. Foulkes and Cresswell, Manchester.

E. Duffin, Buckingham, linen-draper. Attornies, Messrs. Bourdillon and Hewitt, Little Friday-street.

G. Davis, Broad-street, Bloomsbury, dealer and chapman. Attorney, Mr. Reilly, Stafford-row, Buckingham-gate.

W. Argent, Hare-street, Romford, Essex, victualler. Attornies, Messrs. Holmes and Lewis, Mark-lane.

J. Shelton, Great Tew, Oxfordshire, timber-merchant. Attornies, Messrs. Bignell and Tims, Banbury.

J. Jeffray, East India Chambers, Leadenhall-street, merchant. Attorney, Mr. Grubb, Great Queen-street, Lincoln's-Inn.

J. Inskipp, jun. Battle, Sussex, carpenter. Attorney, Mr. Martin, Battle.

C. Peel, King-street, Cheapside, warehouseman. Attorney, Mr. Spurr, Holborn-court, Gray's-Inn.

W. Bradley, Huddersfield, Yorkshire, victualler. Attorney, Mr. Battye, Huddersfield.

P. Coren, Chancery Chambers, Chancery-lane, money scrivener. Attorney, Mr. Prior, Throgmorton-street.

E. Stanford, Castle-street, Leicester-fields, livery stable-keeper. Attorney, Mr. Knight, High-street, Kensington.

R. Sadler, South Shields, merchant. Attorney, Mr. Bainbridge, South Shields.

J. W. Sherwood, Newgate-street, cheesemonger. Attornies, Messrs. Willet, Annesley, and Son, Finsbury-square.

S. Mills, Stamford, upholsterer and cabinet-maker. Attorney, Mr. Jorkington, Stamford.

W. Rhodes, Saddleworth, Yorkshire, dealer and chapman. Attorney, Mr. Stephenson, Holmfirth.

S. Clark, Charlotte-street, Oxford-street, taylor. Attorney, Mr. Popkin, Dean-street, Soho.

Nothing has occurred at the Theatres during the past week, of sufficient interest for criticism in a paper so pressed for room as the present number. Mr. GULLY, whose name accidentally appeared in a paragraph in the last EXAMINER, has written us a letter, disclaiming any interference on his part, in the smallest degree, with the present disputes at Covent Garden. This propriety of behaviour does credit to his good sense.

The EXAMINER returns his thanks for the polite attentions of his Constant Reader W. but was unable to avail himself of them. Opportunities of that nature indeed, he makes a principle of declining, when coming from interested persons; but in the present instance, the motives of which he had no right to suspect, he was prevented by prior engagement.

JACOB, A PLEBEIAN, A CI-DEVANT VOLUNTEER, JUSTIPHILOS, and FOW FOW, as soon as possible: some of them next week.

PRICE OF STOCKS ON SATURDAY.

3 per Consols 69⅞ 70 | Red. Ann. 69⅛ | Omnium.. 2½ prem.

THE EXAMINER.

LONDON, DECEMBER 3.

AN Official Account has at length been received of our successes in the Mediterranean. On the 21st October, three sail of the line, two large, and two small frigates, and about 20 sail of armed store-ships, sailed from Toulon for the relief of Barcelona. They were descried on the 23d by the British fleet, consisting of 16 sail, which immediately gave chase, *our* line-of-battle ships to *their's*, and Capt. BARRIE with the frigates and smaller vessels to the convoy. We lost sight of the line of battle ships for a time, but Rear-Admiral MARTIN in the *Canopus*, in company with the *Renown*, *Tigre*, *Sultan*, *Leviathan*, and *Cumberland*, descried them again the next day, and continued to chase till he drove them on shore next morning, where they reposed in the safety of shallow water till the *next* morning, when observing us preparing to attack them, the French Admiral himself, as was before rumoured, set them on fire.—Of the convoy, Capt. BARRIE managed to burn five on the evening of the 23d, when the rest, with one of the smaller frigates, took shelter under the fort in the Bay of Rosas. Thither Capt. HALLOWELL proceeded on the 29th with a detachment of the fleet to take or destroy them; and on the 1st November, the boats of the *Tigre*, *Cumberland*, *Volontaire*, *Apollo*, *Topaze*, and *Tuscan*, under the command of Lieut. TAILOUR, attacked them in their place of refuge, and "after an obstinate defence by the vessels themselves, by the batteries, gun-boats, and musketry from the shore, succeeded in capturing 11 sail, seven of which he burnt and sunk, and four of which, an off-shore wind springing up, he was enabled to bring away." Our loss in this brilliant little enterprise, was but 15 killed and 55 wounded; and with the exception of one large frigate which got into Marseilles, and one of the smaller of which nothing has been heard, the whole of the battle ships and convoy have been sunken, burnt, or captured.

This is a very satisfactory piece of success, and goes well to the heart of NAPOLEON; but how mortifying is it to reflect, that this is the *only* satisfactory piece of success obtained by his MAJESTY's arms during the reign of the present Ministry! The reason why it has been so, is plain enough:—the Ministers have had nothing to do with it. Oh, BONAPARTE, you "Child of Good Fortune," and "enemy of holy altars," if ever, in your idolatrous tricks, you raise a monument to the presiding deity of your successes, let your genius, as you please, compose the base, and your royal vassals the ornamental sculpture; but if you have the least spark of gratitude, let the image of

your good fortune consist of a brazen statue representing the British Administration.

The Junta have issued another magnificent Proclamation, in which they promise to assemble the Cortes. These are a strange set of men, and their reputation can keep no possible medium between selfishness and stupidity. They say that the Cortes ought to be assembled *now* in particular, because the Government is threatened with anarchy, and the enemy is watching for it's destruction; as if these things were not so from the beginning. "Yes, Spaniards," says the Proclamation, "you are going to have your Cortes; you are going to have Cortes, and to have them *immediately*, because the urgent situation, in which the nation is placed, imperiously demands it; and at what time, gracious God, can it adopt this measure better than at present!" At no time," must every Spaniard reply, "except months ago, and I am happy to see that we shall have them immediately." However, on reading a little farther, the astonished native discovers, that this "*immediately*," this imperiously-demanding moment, this present instant, this *now*, which is announced at the beginning of November, means the 1st of next *March!* The 1st of March! So a whole winter is to pass quietly away, and then these important exigencies are to be settled! The nation is to be saved the 1st of next March. A man, beside a frozen stream, might as well reply to his friend who was drowning, "Yes, my friend, you are going to be rescued; but you will allow me to wait first till the thaw comes: let me see *(taking out his watch)* it is now ten o'clock in the morning—I will be with you to-morrow, my dear friend, precisely at *one*;—remember,—fixed for *one*."—Really, one would be inclined to question the translations of this exquisite Proclamation, and to look upon March as a freak of the pen, had not this Junta proved itself to be the weakest body existing, except the English Ministry. But the secret is this. The Junta see the discontents and cabals that *openly* begin to threaten them on all sides: they are quarrelling among themselves, and only unite to guard against those who despise the whole body; JOVELLANOS and the philosophic party have lost the little voice they possessed; and the whole set now consist of the refuse of the old Courts, a string of CANNINGS and PERCEVALS, pursuing nothing but the dictates of their inordinate vanity and selfishness; they perceive that the country suspects and threatens them, and they fondly imagine that this Proclamation will soothe the nation's spirits, reassure the timid, and recall the "disloyal," and that in the mean time, with this renewed spirit, between November and next March, something favourable *may turn up!* It is in this sort of hope that all weak politicians, whether Spanish or English, are ever doomed to put their trust, and ever fated to be most woefully disappointed.—The first of March!

Paris Journals were received in town yesterday, chiefly filled with the numerous addresses presented to the EMPEROR, who arrived there from Fontainbleau on the 14th. He came, it seems, in a sort of incognito style on horseback, though accompanied by the King of WESTPHALIA, Marshal DUROC, and his usual Mameluke attendant. He was recognized however by some passengers in stage-coaches, who shouted 'Long live the EMPEROR,' which his MAJESTY noticed by taking off his hat." These little things annoy the Ministerial scribes more, much more than all the miseries of Walcheren; but then the stage-coach passengers were hired no doubt; oh, a set of hired rogues, who went over night and booked themselves at the coach-offices to give a colour to the thing! Arrive however he certainly did on the 14th of last month, though it may look strange, considering the triumphal entry he was to make yesterday (December 2d); unless indeed, this entry was to be more particularly into the *City* of Paris. Among the Addresses presented to him was one from the "Romans." How that word sounds on such an occasion! His answer deserves to be given entire, both on account of his usual sententious brevity, and the sang-froid with which it speaks of the most important changes in opinion and government. He talks of a visit to Rome, where it is most likely he will put the mitre with his own hands on the head of Cardinal FESCH, after assuming some new title as the successor of CHARLEMAGNE.

"MESSIEURS, DEPUTIES OF THE DEPARTMENTS OF ROME!—My mind is filled with remembrances of your ancestors. The first time that I pass the Alps, I will make some stay in your city. The French Emperors, my predecessors, had separated you from the territory of the Empire, and assigned your country as a fief to your Bishops. But the welfare of my People no longer admits of any division whatever. France and Italy must be completely united under the same system. Besides, you had need of a powerful hand. I feel a particular satisfaction in being your benefactor. But it is not my intention that there shall be any the least change made in the religion of our fathers. I, the eldest son of the Church, will not depart from her bosom. JESUS CHRIST did not deem it necessary to invest Saint PETER with a secular supremacy. Your See, the first of Christendom, shall remain such. Your bishop is the spiritual head of the Church, in like manner as I am its Cæsar. I give to GOD that which is GOD'S, and to CÆSAR that which is CÆSAR'S."

The accounts in the German Papers state, that the gallant Tyrolese have been compelled to submit. Their Chief, HOFER, is said to have given up his sword to the Bavarian General WREDE.

The Druid frigate, Captain Sir WILLIAM BOLTON, has captured and brought into Cork, a large French brig of war. When the vessel was first seen it was a perfect calm, and Sir WILLIAM dispatched three boats, by which an attack was made on the brig, but it unfortunately failed, and Lieutenant WATKINS was mortally wounded, and died soon afterwards; Mr. ANDREWS, 2d Lieutenant, dangerously; 16 were killed and wounded, and 17 taken prisoners. A breeze afterwards springing up, Sir WILLIAM succeeded in coming up with and capturing the brig, and recovering his brave seamen who were on board her.

Covent Garden Theatre is now almost deserted by the town. Several evenings last week, the company were counted with ease: on one night, there were not 150 persons in the Pit at the conclusion of the Play.

The Lord Mayor has appointed a Court of Common Council to be held on Tuesday next—

"To take into consideration the late unwise, ill-digested, and calamitous Expeditions, by which the blood and treasure of this realm have been wasted—the character of our gallant army exposed—and it's numbers reduced by pestilence, privations, and disease, more than by the sword. And to consider the propriety of petitioning his Majesty to institute an Inquiry into these great national misfortunes—into the plans and instructions upon which those Expeditions were undertaken—and into the Conduct and Capacity of the Commanders to whom they were entrusted. And the more effectually to prosecute these Inquiries, to beseech his Majesty forthwith to convene the Parliament."

The following are the names of the Members of the newly-created Executive Council of Spain:—

The President, Marquis of Astorga, Grandee; the Marquis of Romana, Titulo de Castilla; the Marquis of Villel, Grandee; Don Joseph Nicholas Garcias de la Torre; Don Rodrigo Riquelme; Don Francisco Xavier Caro; Don Sebastian de Jocano.

The following are said to be the new titles about to be conferred by the Emperor of France, as a reward to his Generals and others, who have accompanied him in his late campaign against Austria:—

A King of Illyria	Count of Samos
Count of Sabioncello	Count of Santerini
Baron of Stagno	Duke of Naxos
Count of Cattaro	Marquis of Hydra
Count of Spalatro	Marquis of Paros
Duke of the Ionian Islands	Count of Tino, Sira, and Micona
Count of Istria	Marquis of Scarpento
Marquis of St. Maura	Duke of Patmos and Nicaria
King of Cyprus	Duke of Antiparos and Siphanto
King of Candia	Marquis of Zea, Thermia, and Macronisi
Grand Duke of Rhodes	
Viceroy of the Morea	
Marquis of Egina	

2 Kings, 1 Grand Duke, 1 Viceroy, 4 Dukes, 6 Marquisses, 7 Counts, and 1 Baron.

ANACREON IN BOW-STREET.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "MY POCKET-BOOK."

As, rapt, I sweep the golden lyre,
To Love I cry "my notes inspire,
And let me sing of Rosa!"
But *Thespian wars* fill all my strain,
Tom Harris *junior*, hapless swain!
John Kemble, and Mendoza.

Then if I to the stage belong,
O let me sing the charms of song,
Of Billington and Braham!
In vain!—again my wishes fail,
I sing of nought but *heavy bail*,
Of Townsend and of Graham.

The soul of Harmony is dead,
And vilest Discord reigns instead,
With rioting and battles—
To shrieking owls are turn'd my doves,
To O. P.* men the little Loves,
My lyre to horns and rattles!

* I find that Horace makes particular mention of the O. P.'s, and the noise they made in Rome:—

"Opes *strepitumque Romæ*."—Od. Lib. III. 29.

My old friend, the late Mr. Opie, was a man of celebrity; but he never made half so much noise in the world as any one of his numerous relations.

The Wellesley family in time will be enabled to carry on the business of the state without any other assistants. The Marquis of Wellesley is to be principal Secretary of State, Lord Wellington is Commander in Chief in Portugal, Mr. Wellesley Pole is Chief Secretary for Ireland, the Reverend Mr. Gerard Wellesley is approaching fast to a Mitre, and Mr. Henry Wellesley, it is said, is to be the British Ambassador to the Supreme Junta in Spain, in the room of his brother.

COURT AND FASHIONABLES.

A private letter from Copenhagen, dated Nov. 4, says, "Since my last letter to you, an intrigue of a curious nature has been discovered. The hereditary Prince of Denmark, who is married to a daughter of the Duke of Mecklenburgh, was called from home by military duties. He had scarcely been gone three days, when it was discovered, that a Frenchman, of the name of Duruis, who was the ballet-master, and also had been chosen to instruct the Princess in singing, had been perceived going into her apartments at a late hour in the night. A guard was placed to watch his return, and at four in the morning he was seen leaving the Princess's bed-room. An express was immediately dispatched to the Prince, to make him acquainted with the circumstance; and on examining the Princess, she confessed her guilt. Duruis was instantly sent under an escort to Lubeck, never to return to Denmark, under pain of death. The Princess has since been sent to Altona. Messengers have been dispatched to all quarters, to apprise her relations of her conduct, and a divorce is expected to take place. This same Duruis was some years ago in the Swedish service, but his conduct was so infamous, that he was also banished from that country."

FASHIONS FOR DECEMBER.

For the *out-door costume*, mantles and pelisses are a mode of dress yet unrivalled. They are often constructed of rich double twilled sarsnet, or velvet; but Merino cloth holds a decided pre-eminence. The favourite colour, royal or bishops purple, lined with white or marigold sarsnet; they are made to fit tight to the figure, wrapping over the bosom, and buttoning down on the right side, with small raised silk buttons, confined to the waist (which is long) by a band and buckle. Figured bindings of velvet, in a wave pattern, are most in esteem. Gold is becoming rather general. Embroidered borderings in chenille are chiefly confined to dress, but many disclaim coloured edgings altogether. Mantles are made longer and wider than last month; they have full collars confined at the throat with long bows and ends of corded ribband, finished with tassels left plain in the back, and plaited full on the shoulders, to admit of their folding over the arms and bosom. The hoods have also increased in dimensions, and serve as a defence against the night air. French coats in scarlet, Spanish green, purple, or brown cloth, with high full collars, brooched at the throat, falling in the style of a robe, but confined to the waist behind by a silk cord or tassel, brought round to tie before; the edges wrought in shaded olive brown chenille, or relieved with swansdown; worn over a high-dress of the same materials, are an elegant and graceful walking dress. Hats and bonnets are variously constructed after the Turkish, Spanish, or Grecian manner. Riding hats in black beaver, with rather a broad ribband tied in a small bow before; or in the Spanish form with two small flat ostrich feathers, are of the newest and most fashionable adoption. Straws are a good deal worn, either variegated or embroidered in coloured chenille.—*Morning dresses* have undergone some little variation. The French robe trimmed with

a full border of India muslin in small plaits, or bound with ribband, confined to the waist behind by a corded ribband sash, finished with tassels; to be worn over a complete high dress; the robe being intended to fall back without a collar, hanging gracefully over the shoulders, is of the latest fashion. The sleeves are made to fasten at the wrist with coral or cornelian buttons. The corded cambric is the favourite article in their construction.—No material alteration has taken place in the formation of *evening dresses*. The trains are worn half a yard in length: the sleeves to button at the wrist with gold, silver, garnet, pearl, or other buttons. White satin trimmed with gold, blue, ornamented with silver; fine muslins embroidered round the bottom in wreaths, bouquets and sprigs, tastefully intermixed with lace, constitute the dresses of our most fashionable belles.—In *full dress*, caps of white satin, ornamented with ostrich feathers, or turbans of silver or gold tissue, with rich embroidered handkerchiefs, are most in esthem. The Grecian sandal, in the form of a half boot, cut out on each side the lace holes, displaying the stocking, made of white kid, bound, laced, and embroidered in silver, is a very graceful ornament for the foot and ancle. White figured silk shoes colashed with purple satin, embroidered in silver, are of the newest invention. The prevailing colours for the season are orange, marigold, scarlet, aurora, cinnamon, bishops' purple and amber.

SIR RICHARD PHILLIPS, KNT.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EXAMINER.

Sir,—A Correspondent in the last number of the Examiner complains of unhandsome treatment from Sir Richard Phillips, relative to the non-insertion of a communication sent by him to the *Monthly Magazine*. I, too, have cause for a similar complaint against the same person, the circumstances of which I will, with your permission, relate:—

About the middle of August last, I sent for publication in the *Monthly Magazine*, a paper with my signature, containing a Vindication of the Principles of the late Dr. Reid, as they are illustrated by Professor Dugald Stewart, in his "Elements of the Philosophy of the Human Mind," against a charge of scepticism brought by Mr. Kirwan, in his "Metaphysical Essays:" together with a few observations on the somewhat singular opinions of that Gentleman respecting the perception and feelings of brutes, contained in the same work. Accompanying that paper was a note, in which I expressed a wish to have it inserted in either the number for September or October; but if deemed inadmissible, that it should be returned to me under cover, agreeably to the address given. Not seeing the paper appear in any of those numbers, no reason assigned, as is usual at the end of the other periodical publications, why it did not appear, and not having had it returned to me as I requested, I took the liberty early in October to address a letter to Sir Richard, desiring that it might be immediately sent back. No notice was taken of this, but my paper was inserted in the number for November, *without my signature*; so that it had every appearance of not being a Communication from a Correspondent, but a production of the Editor himself. I am, Sir, your very humble servant, James Woodham.

Chapter Coffee-house, Dec. 1, 1809.

THEATRICAL CORRESPONDENCE.

Mr. Editor,

It is a trite rule of law that no man shall obtain legal remuneration for an injury, unless he come into Court *with clean hands*. Thus a husband seeking damages against a person having a criminal intercourse with his wife, will not recover if he have not used due precaution to protect and preserve her virtue; still less, if, by any means, he has been accessary to the adultery. In like manner it does appear to me, that even although Messrs. Clifford, &c. could be proved to have excited a riot in Covent Garden Theatre, the Managers cannot succeed in a prosecution against them, having, by the ruffians introduced by themselves, created much more riot than those of the public who have opposed the new prices. I am convinced that no common Jury will, under these circumstances, find a verdict of guilty;—and had not the defendants allowed the rule to pass without shewing cause, I firmly believe the Chief Justice (Lord Ellenborough) would have said to the Managers, that "as you have attempted to take justice in your own hands, and have entered into a conspiracy for encouraging the most abominable atrocities, instead of making it your study to please the public, as is your duty, you cannot expect this Court to afford you the extraordinary interposition of an Information—if you feel yourselves agrieved, you may go before a Grand Jury."—I am, &c.

November 25. J. B.

TITLES.

Mr. Examiner,—I have lately observed with some curiosity the liberality with which people, now-a-days, and particularly the Editors of the "Loyal" Newspapers, dispense titles of honour and honorary epithets. Every public man is now "noble" or "honourable" or "illustrious": no committee debates—no company eats turtle, but we see it in the public prints dubbed with one of these titles. Whether or not, Sir, we are among the instances of a nation being stamped with the prevailing characters of its Ruler, I will not determine; but certain I think it is, that this disposition of our's to bestow titles ought to be regarded as an emanation from one of the numerous virtues of our incomparable Sovereign. On that account, perhaps, it should receive some indulgence, if the persons thought worthy of these distinctions were not so numerous, and the distinctions themselves so few. But, as it is, I am apprehensive that from too frequent and indiscriminate use, our titles will lose all their honour; and indeed since I have seen, in the account of a late City feast, Messieurs Canning and Perceval, and Long, and Rose, denominated "*illustrious*," I have not been without my fears that many words of our native language will in time lose their meaning.

Sir, the Romans (at the time too when their empire was much in the same state as to *prosperity* and *glory* as the British empire is at the present moment) had their titles divided regularly into three distinct classes, and prescribed with due strictness the rank and the description of the persons to whom such titles should severally be applied. These classes were, 1. The *Illustrious*; 2. The *Respectable*; 3. The *Honourable*. In addition to these, they were accustomed to address their great men by the titles of "Your Sublime and Wonderful Magnitude"—"Your Gravity"—"Your Sincerity"—"Your Eminency"—"Your Illustrious and Magnificent Highness."—

Now, Sir, some abler hand than mine must determine whether it would be expedient for us, in imitation of the Romans, to make a regular *classification* of our great men, and of our titles; I shall content myself with sug-

gesting to my countrymen to form, from these and other Roman titles, and from those which we already possess, a proper "Titular Nomenclature," from which we should doubtless be able to adapt our titles with exactness to the virtues and the talents of our worthies, and to apply our epithets with perfect precision and propriety. What but the want of this accession to our stock of titles could have made us neglect to decorate the retirement of a certain Royal Duke with the additional title of "Right *Respectable*:"—or upon a more recent occasion, to bestow the same title upon two Royal Privy Counsellors, one of whom, it appears, deserved also the address of "Your *Sincerity*." Then, Sir, for those Gentlemen of the City, who have become so *great* in the science of eating and drinking, how admirably apt would be the title of "Your *Magnitude*;" while for those whose talents in that way are pre-eminently conspicuous, such as that Knight, who lately aspired to be at once the votary of Mars and Epicurus, might be reserved the more exalted title of "Your Sublime and Wonderful Magnitude." All this, however, Sir, I offer only as a modest hint, which some more accomplished *Projector* among the readers of your Journal must improve into a regular plan.

But alas! Sir, how much is my pride, in offering this hint, diminished, by the reflection that this multiplied diversity of titles, this anxiety for nominal distinction, however trifling they may seem, have often proved among the symptoms of a declining state. When Republican Rome presented to mankind lessons of every virtue, no titles existed but those sur-names, which the voluntary and unanimous praise of men bestowed on some great deed or some eminent virtue. But when all the honours of the Roman name had fled, when *Corruption* had destroyed the liberties of Rome—had annihilated her Senate and her Tribunes, and left her Consuls only to furnish an annual parade, and had united her legislative and executive powers in the same person—in short, when the fabric of the Empire was tottering on its base, and its Sovereigns were fast approaching that state to which we have lately seen the Monarchs of Austria and Spain reduced; it was then that these titular honours were so multiplied, so strictly appropriated, and anxiously sought. Let one of the most "loyal" of your readers, Sir, learn this from the page of history, and when he adverts to the present rage for *titles* among us, he will close the book in affright, and tremble to apply the analogical reasoning, that will so forcibly present itself.

MIRAK.

PERSONAL DEFORMITY.

MR. EDITOR,

I am generally much pleased with your strictures on the improprieties of the stage, and the glaring defects of the drama: one has however escaped your comment, which I am sure requires only to be mentioned to obtain the strong aid of your hand towards it's being held up, as it deserves, to public detestation: I allude to the wicked and contemptible practice of making personal deformity a subject of ridicule,—this is in itself so shameful, so destitute of the chance of surprising into approbation any one whose applause is of the smallest value, that I think I should insult your good sense and that of your readers, if I should attempt an argument upon it.—I am just now led to this subject, by having within these few evenings been present when Mr. BANNISTER exhibited his Budget in which he produced a song called *The Virtue of Ugliness*, or some such name, which conveys the most violent outrage that I ever witnessed upon the feelings of the deformed. No class in society is so entitled to our pity or defence as this,—no class can be so thoroughly removed from the lash of sensible satire;—to insult them in this way, Sir, in my opinion, is the most decided reflexion on either the head or the heart of the writer or performer; and I should like to learn from Mr. BANNISTER himself, to which of those parts I am to attribute a defect, which could allow him to overlook the great probability of the presence of some of them, the most unfortunate of the children of Nature, and in their presence, the sensations which must be exited by such an unmanly, despicable attack, very unworthy of him, and inconsistent with his general character: I write feelingly, for such a person was with me.

This appeal in the cause of humanity, I am convinced will obtain insertion in your paper, which must oblige the public as well as—Your constant reader, F.

Derbyshire, Nov. 24.

PROPOSED ASYLUM FOR FRIENDLESS YOUNG LADIES.

(Continued and concluded from last week.)

The Proposer of this Establishment very well remarks, that though we have places of refuge for almost every disease and misery that are known, we have none for this peculiar and private affliction. But perhaps the cause is not so deeply hidden as he would imagine. People in general must have objects *presented* to them and demanding their benevolence. Some of the most well-disposed persons have this indolence of charity about them, and they let it grow upon them the more easily, because they can at any time satisfy their consciences and indulge their good wishes amongst the numerous *calls* upon the benevolent, which appear every day in public. This indeed is not active charity; but it is very laudable, and it is such charity as will help to finish a new establishment, though it does not begin it. But even active charity, of which more noble instances are to be found in this country perhaps than in any other, has its limits and its systems: sometimes it occupies itself with certain classes of persons, or certain kinds of affliction, according as its sympathies may have chanced to be directed: sometimes it goes beyond itself, and in most cases, it is so well known as never to be in want of the most immediate objects. Such a charity, staid, reasonable, complacent, "not loud but deep," is a virtue, however small may be its means, sitting in the most princely rank of virtues; and such a charity, it is hoped, will cast its eye on the present endeavour.

If there is any object indeed, more powerfully calculated to excite the generous sympathies of our nature, it is a destitute young female, who has been used not only to comfort, but to refined habits of thinking as well as living. To this misfortune, so bitter in contrast, the females most liable are the daughters of Persons in genteel office, of the Clergy, and of Military and Naval Officers. Parents in the first class, though compelled to live in a certain style, are the most able perhaps to lay up a certain sum for their children; but if the father himself has had to struggle with difficulties, this will hardly be the case. The poverty of the Clergy has long been the subject of complaint; but there is already an Asylum for their Or-

plans, situated at Paddington. Death, however glorious, generally strikes the hardest blow on these occasions at the Defenders of their country. The miseries of a deceased Officer's family are among the tritest as well as truest subjects of novel-writing; and in fact, may be heard of, wherever you chance to meet an Officer. Many instances are known, in which three, or four, or five sons have been lost to a family, leaving none but heart-broken females to petition their way through life, with petty debts and tattered memorials. Should there be any males in a family left destitute, they can always procure their subsistence in some way, and if they chuse to exercise fortitude and a patient industry, may recover all they have lost; but I need not prove, that it is not so with females—I need not dwell upon the difference of their habits, their feelings, and *their facilities in life*. People, who tell you they are unwilling to encourage luxury, make violent objections to every species of accomplishment under precarious circumstances; but like all indiscriminate censure, this falls only upon those on whom accomplishments are *wasted*:—in other cases, they are calculated to be at once a solace and perhaps a subsistence in the day of affliction: and if all ladies were to make their own clothes, in order that they might not "want a business" when reduced, as some of these profound persons have suggested, it is obvious, that when they came to exercise this business, no such business would be wanted; at least, that the whole field for it would be occupied. Industry however, and *useful* industry, might no doubt be more encouraged than it is among young ladies, in order to lift them above a perpetual *dependance* upon others. But with every kind of objection or of deficiency in the scale, there is enough sheer unavoidable misery on the part of the most virtuous and best disposed of these Orphans, to sanction the establishment now suggested. In most cases, the remedy is at best difficult, while the affliction to a certain extent is sure and overwhelming. There are cases, perpetual cases, in which a young female, hitherto habituated to all the comforts and many of the elegancies of life, flies to her solitary room on the death of her father to indulge an unmixed anguish, and to find herself bereft of all her prospects in life,—without a *claim*, as it is called, on her acquaintances—without a prospect, not only of elegant, but even of necessary comfort—and without a heart to solicit even that:—perhaps she has one companion in distress—her mother, and for this surviving parent is compelled to seek the pettiest assistance through all the turns and doublings of selfish minds—to wait at doors, and stand in wintry halls—to apply to those, to whom a petitioner is but a creditor in a worse shape, and a request for charity, an exercise for ingenious excuse—to subject herself to unfeeling scrutiny and questioning—to return with a last pittance to her parent—and to feel every knock at the door go to her heart, as the signal for fresh humiliation before the impatient creditor. At best perhaps, she is permitted to enter the service of another young lady, as lady's-maid, or companion, or in other words, an object on whom to wreak the ill-temper of all the house from high to low. If the poor girl happens to be weak, her weaknesses are food for contempt; if sensible and dignified, her sense provokes envy and her dignity resentment; if beautiful, she must expect not a moment's rest. I do not say, that there are not many honourable exceptions to such a picture, but in general it is notoriously just. The only person in the house, really fond of a sensible young lady in this wretched situation, is perhaps a little boy or girl, whom she has made a point of *not spoiling by indulgence*, and who therefore feels more happiness in her company and more respect for her altogether, than with any one besides. Yet even this is but an additional source of jealousies and wrongs. Sound sense, however, is the great consolation and preservative on these as on all other occasions. The most unhappy person is she, who with enough beauty to raise the jealousy of her "friends," and enough weakness to be vain of it, falls into the snare of those debauched triflers who are ever on the wait for this class of females; and I could follow up the history of the poor Orphan, who, first from misfortune and then from weakness, becomes a prey to the abandoned, and helps to swell the wretched list of the most wretched of her sex;—I could follow her through the "protections" of *gentlemen*, through masquerades, through theatres, and through prisons, and at last behold her, in the bloom of youth, frantically calling upon her Maker and plunging into the midnight tream.

But I have already exceeded my limits; and those persons, who are disposed to think well of the proposed Establishment, will want nothing more to encourage it effectually than their own good sense and feelings. The French, in some measure, have been before us in the institution of *St. Cyr*, which was the best thing Madame Maintenon could devise to render herself respectable in the eyes of posterity. The present Establishment, however, goes more home to real want, without frivolous restrictions, like those of St. Cyr, about unblemished beauty and proofs of a long line of fine ancestors. It is English throughout: it will materially serve to turn away misfortune, to prevent vice, and to encourage virtue; and these, I trust, are sufficient inducements to raise such an Establishment in such a country.

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FINE ARTS.

ROYAL ACADEMY.

Last Monday Mr. Carlisle delivered his second Anatomical Lecture. After a few general observations on the human body, he described the arrangement of the bones of the skeleton. He then demonstrated generally the number, shapes, motions, uses, and composition of the principal bones. He remarked on Nature's invariable rejection of the straight line, not only for the purposes of beauty, but to prevent injury from the force of percussion, and stated one of the causes of the characteristic differences of the head in different nations, particularly those most opposite to each other, the ancient Greek and the African. This short lecture of three quarters of an hour, was certainly an improvement on the former one, as it was not disgraced by the paltry aim of seducing approbation by childish tricks or legerdemain, or a school-boy's display of pedantry, but still it was the coldly correct discourse of a mere Surgeon. Mr. Carlisle may, and I make no doubt is, competent to describe the anatomical names and uses of the bones and muscles of the human body, just as the Duke of York, or any other mere General, with the education of an English officer, can tell the names and uses of the different divisions of a military body; but neither the one nor the other will ever acquire fame in the fields of honour or of science. Up to this second of another season's series

of lectures, Mr. CARLISLE has not elicited even a spark of that glowing and tasteful feeling for the Arts, which is so requisite in a Professor of Anatomy to the Royal Academy, in order to render his discourses practically useful to the Students. So sensible were the Students of this, that the lecturer last Monday commenced without their usual salutation of the Professor, without even one plaudit. So cheerless a commencement never once chilled the feelings of the late excellent Professor, and it was a striking proof of the duty the Students felt they owed to themselves, while it was a severe reflection on the Academicians who sacrificed the duty they owed to those young men in the rejection of Mr. BELL, whose elegant and executive taste in the Arts is as publicly conspicuous as his scientific knowledge. The writer of this article has and can have no other view in this statement than the benefit of those arts of which he is enamoured, and in whose service he will always be a sincere, however feeble, volunteer. He is equally a personal stranger to Mr. CARLISLE and Mr. BELL.

BRITISH INSTITUTION.

The Students of this excellent Institution, which facilitates their improvement and assists to reward their exertions, have made some good copies from the admirable originals lent to them by the Governors. Among the fair votaries of the pencil, Miss REINAGLE, Miss HAY and Miss SINGLETON, are most distinguished. The *Poussin* of the former is close to the original. The free and tasteful pencilling of Mr. R. SASS's *Poussin* evinces much proficiency in landscape painting, but it is rather too sprightly for the grand solemnity of the original. Entire and partial copies have well occupied the time of Messrs. ATKINSON, ARCHER, BATE, CHILDE, COLLINS, GRAY, JONES, SAMUEL, &c. It is difficult to decide between the respective merits of two excellent copies of his Majesty's *Tintoret* by Messrs. PERIGAL and THOMAS. Notwithstanding the brilliancy of the painting by the former, the latter has approached a small degree nearer the general effect and vivacity of the splendid original, but Mr. A. PERIGAL has shewn much judgment and knowledge of the human figure in his adaptation of two original and animated figures to the original groups, which they not only harmoniously accord with, but render more agreeable. Instead of the loose drawing and pencilling of the original, his marking is determinate and his drawing accurate. He has judiciously omitted an insignificant little cur, a favourite of TINTORET, who, in common with most of the Venetian painters, degraded their loftiest subjects by mean appendages.

Last Tuesday the Students held their annual dinner at the Thatched House. After some appropriate toasts, the President, Mr. R. SASS, proposed the health of the worthy Keeper, on which Mr. GREEN, in a neat speech, descanted on the utility of the Institution, the efforts however of which, he justly observed, required the assistance of the State, for there were talents enough in the country for the various and noblest productions of Art. He said that the KING had expended more money on the Arts than any Nobleman in the land; and he bestowed the meed of deserved praise on Mr. SHEE, as the able advocate of British Art.

Mr. SCHIAVONETTI has made a most masterly Aquafortis of the Plate he is engraving from Mr. STOTHARD's celebrated painting from *Chaucer's Pilgrims*. It is one of the best, if not the best ever made, exhibiting the energic character of the original, with the knowledge of drawing and rich playfulness of line for which this Engraver is so eminent. The tasteful reader shall have a minute description of it when finished.

R. H.

MR. CANNING'S DEFENCE.

Some weeks ago our Paper was incumbered with what Mr. CANNING's friends called "*a Defence*" of his conduct in the memorable squabble with Lord CASTLEREAGH.—This "Defence" has been followed by another, in the form of a Pamphlet, but it is only increased in bulk, not in argument; it is quite as dull as the former, and still leaves Mr. CANNING in the wretched condition of being decidedly in the wrong in a dispute with such a man as Lord CASTLEREAGH! The following Remarks on the subject, from the *Times*, are worthy perusal:—

There is nothing in the present publication that can, in any degree, alter the opinion which the country has formed upon the conduct of the latter of these Ministers (Mr. Canning), in relation to the intrigue for the removal of his colleague from office; or if there is, whatever is subducted from the score of insidiousness must be laid to that of simplicity; and where we cannot accuse the corruptness of his heart, we must contemn his impotence of will; though we confess, that, exclusively of proofs to the contrary, it appears to us hardly credible that he should have continued week after week, and month after month, protesting against the guilty concealment of Lord Castlereagh's dismissal, and yet never enforcing its disclosure: during a period of almost half a year, at once denouncing and suspending the threat of his own resignation, and, in fact, never resigning at all, but with a considerable dissolution of the Ministry. Take, for example, the 13th July, when Mr. Canning says, that he remonstrated most warmly against the concealment, and threatened his own resignation, if that concealment were persevered in. What must have been the inference of Lord Camden on this occasion? That his Lordship must either now at last disclose Lord Castlereagh's intended disgrace, or that the Ministry would lose Mr. Canning? No; Lord Camden would naturally say to himself, "This is not the first time by many that Mr. Canning has uttered this threat of retiring, and never executed it. He threatened on the 8th of June, that if Lord Castlereagh were not made acquainted with the motions against him, he would himself desert the Ministry: he knew afterwards that Lord Castlereagh was not made acquainted with these circumstances, and yet he kept his place. Mr. Canning denounced the same conditional threat on the 27th of June; the condition he knew was never fulfilled, and yet he never executed the other alternative; he again retained his situation. The same futile threat, and with the same result, occurred on the 5th July." "Surely, therefore," Lord Camden would infer, "if Mr. Canning meant these remonstrances of his to be other than a formal disclaimer of his acquiescence in the concealment—if he truly meant to enforce the disclosure under the penalty denounced, he would have resigned long ago; for he has been time after time given to understand that, in spite of the dread of losing him, we have never yet thought proper to make Lord Castlereagh acquainted with his situation."—The opinion then which we hazarded upon Mr. Canning's former Statement, is, we apprehend, confirmed by this, that he is clearly proved a party to that concealment, of which he is so desirous to acquit himself; or if not, that he is the same irresolute manageable creature, as the other men with whom he was leagued in office, and whom this publication of his so cruelly exposes to public contempt and obloquy.

In relation, however, to the very commencement of the intrigue, we shall make a brief observation or two upon Mr. Canning's inference, from his own statement of the facts. He justifies his acknowledged concealment during the month of April, in the following manner:—"He did not (he says) pro-

pose, as Lord Castlereagh appears to have been informed, the *removal* of his Lordship from the Administration, but only the alternative of a change in the War (Lord Castlereagh's) or the Foreign (his own) Department." A laughable distinction enough! But we shall venture to inform Mr. Canning, and we are sure that we shall have every man of honour in the kingdom with us, that if he ought, as he conceives, to have first communicated the demand of his colleague's absolute removal, so ought he likewise the demand of his conditional removal; for look what a precious piece of jesuitism he makes of it in the present instance:—"If," says he, "I had demanded that you, Lord Castlereagh, should be obliged absolutely to retire, then I ought to have told you; but as I only said, that either you or I must go, then I am absolved from this duty of communication to you, and may keep my own secret." What a morsel of casuistry have we here? And can we wonder that the man, who for a whole month thus practised concealment himself, should afterwards acquiesce in it in others?

Upon the subject of Lord Wellesley's most injurious and improper detention in England, there is in the defence an infinity of shuffling, and much concealment. Lord Castlereagh, the public will recollect, had charged the ruin of our affairs in Spain, and the sufferings of our brave army there, upon the want of an Ambassador; and had said, that it was only owing to this intrigue of Mr. CANNING's that the Noble Marquis was prevented from quitting England. Upon this the Defence states, that it was the Duke of Portland's (mark this, the poor dead Duke)—"the Duke of Portland's intention (forsooth) to propose the nomination of the Marquis of Wellesley to the War Department." "But it was well known (says Mr. Canning) by the Duke of Portland, that I (Mr. Canning) had been always anxious for Lord Wellesley's accession to the Cabinet; but this was the first mention to me in the course of the transaction, of his introduction into the War Department. But for a severe indisposition, Lord Wellesley would, before this time, have been on his way to Spain." We know not what measure the world may take of the man's talents who wrote this; but we are very sure that he must have believed the world to be fools, who could not see through so flimsy a covering. But, Mr. Canning, you say, that had it not been "for a severe indisposition, Lord Wellesley would, before this time, have been on his way to Spain." Indeed! only on his way to Spain? Then will we add, that had it not been for something else (which something else has probably been suggested by your antagonist), he ought to have been in Spain six weeks before: for the time you are speaking of is the 5th of July; and the Marquis's appointment as Ambassador, was gazetted on the 29th of April; so that the cause of indisposition (a very hacknied one by the way) which you assign for his detention, as it only prevented him from "being on his way," is a very inadequate one, seeing he ought to have finished his way long before.

The facts, as stated in this Defence, though more minutely specified, agree very well with those before advanced by Lord Castlereagh. His Lordship, however supposes his dismissal to have been settled at the beginning of April. The Defence avers, that the intrigue for procuring it only commenced then, and was terminated on the 28th, and then immediately communicated to Lord Camden, who acquiesced in the propriety of a change in Lord Castlereagh's situation, "provided (and here first occurs a phrase that will long live in public derision) provided "it could be reconciled to his Lordship's feelings." So that we have, in April, on the part of Lord Castlereagh's friend, an acknowledgment that his Lordship is unfit for his situation, which situation he is nevertheless suffered to retain for five months afterwards; to plan and conduct an Expedition, unparalleled in the misery, and disgrace, and ruin resulting from it. And why is he suffered to do this? Because the sensitive youth, as the no-less-sensitive Lord Camden imagines, cannot "reconcile it to his feelings to go out." Who can think, without shuddering, that the independence of this land, when assailed by so hardy a ruffian as Bonaparte, should have been intrusted to the guardianship of such a set of sentimental men-milliners as these? Reconcile it to his feelings, indeed! Has the nation no feelings? and, if it has, how have they been harrowed up by the indescribable miseries of the Walcheren Expedition? No timid girl, in the last stage of consumption—no condemned malefactor, when about to sustain the final sentence of the law, ever entertained so dire an apprehension of the terrors of their situation, as his Majesty's Ministers conceived must agonize the heart of Lord Castlereagh, when warned of the approaching end of his Ministry. "Time is to be taken," as it is said in another part of the Defence, "by his friends, to prepare him for the change." The *mollia tempora fandi* are to be selected, lest his delicate frame should sink under the awful disclosure! With what laughter and buffoonery did the town read this exquisite nonsense!

Such, then, being the difficulties in making the dreadful communication, it appears, that divers expedients were devised, in order to remove the necessity of it, and to preserve Lord Castlereagh's "feelings" unruffled; and here we believe one general sentiment of indignation must pervade the land, on the discovery made by a Member of the last Administration, of the universal impotence of the whole body to which he belonged; they could not even agree upon and execute a plan of this narrow and contemprible nature. On the 8th of June (says Mr. Canning), I. "An arrangement was stated to me, which had for its object a new distribution of the business of the War Department: on the 13th, I signified my acquiescence in that arrangement, so far as I was concerned." II. "But, on the 18th, another arrangement was stated to me, as intended to be substituted for that in which I had acquiesced; but again—III. "On the 21st, it was announced to me, that the first arrangement was finally decided upon, and was to be immediately carried into effect." IV. "And, lastly, on the 5th of July, a new plan was stated to me to be in contemplation; and this plan was, on the 13th, announced to me as settled, and as intended to be substituted for that which had been first proposed."

Four different arrangements, resolved and unresolved upon, in the space of as many weeks, which at last end in executing no arrangement whatever!! How one's blood boils to think that the affairs of our country have been consigned to the absolute impotence of such men as these! And much as we have suffered under their Councils, and cruelly as we have been aggrieved by their incompetence—incompetence did we say? No! no word that language ever contained can describe this, their unredeemed nothingness, as here detailed by one of themselves. Yet, much as we have suffered under them, how thankful ought we to be that we have really been found to exist at the close of such an Administration! We call upon Mr. Perceval to say, as he now aspires to the situation from whence that great decider of strifes has removed his predecessor, whether he was privy to these arrangements, four times disarranged, and terminating in no arrangement at all? How Mr. Canning could have the confidence thus to blazon the incapacity of his colleagues, thus to unfold the secrets of his prison-house, we *know not*; but we confess that the tale he has revealed does indeed freeze our very blood. Was Antwerp captured, and the French fleet destroyed, by resolutions four times taken, by plans four times formed, and at last ending in no plan! Oh yes; the same energy and decision marked the public and the private councils of these unhappy men. But the latter burthened us with no expence; in them no lives perished, by them no disgrace was incurred, except what has now fallen upon the authors of them, from this their exposure. Their public projects present a different result, and more calamitous consequences. Yes, it was indeed by firmness and resolution like these that Antwerp was taken, and the fleet destroyed, without the waste of a moment's time; it was by vigour and decision such as these, that to day it was determined to evacuate Walcheren, and to-morrow to retain it—this moment to build barracks, and the next to destroy the fortifications; while our poor troops—but tears enough have been shed on their account already. Yet how will Mr. Canning look his recent colleagues in the face, after this his promulgation of their resolutions, four times formed and revoked within a month, and at last ending in nothing? How will they feel towards the man who has thus

exposed both himself and them to public scorn and derision? Four arrangements in four weeks have these sons of sapience formed; and yet have not they been able to rescue the Ministry which they composed from dissolution! Yet the powers of ridicule are lost upon a subject so base; and the source of grief has been already dried up by the more pregnant and ruinous evils which have drawn upon it during their Administration. We must, therefore, cease. But how an atom of them should dare linger in office after a Statement so destructive of their credit as this, and from one of their own body too, we cannot easily conceive."

LAW.

COURT OF KING's BENCH.

Monday, Nov. 27.

Mr. DAMPIER.—"Your Lordships have often heard of the title of the plaintiff I am going to name, in the cause in which I am about to move; but never, I presume, of such a defendant; for my Lords, the title of the cause is, The KING *v.* A certain Fish, supposed to be a WHALE. The facts are these. Some time ago, a large whale was seen and killed, somewhere near Gravesend, and taken on shore in the body of the county of Kent, and therefore not subject to the prescriptive right of all Royal Fish; it was claimed by the City as Conservator of the River Thames; they took the fish and brought it up to London; the moment it came in sight of Doctor's Commons, Mr. Cricket (we think) said it was a Droit of Admiralty, and accordingly a suggestion was entered into the Admiralty Court, at Doctor's Commons, to arrest the whale; this suggestion was served on the whale, and there it was kept and detained under arrest, until the horrible stench arising from this fish entered another suggestion, which was, of the propriety of disposing of it: for the fish was of enormous size, 75 feet long. It was accordingly disposed of, and they are now proceeding against this whale in the Court of Admiralty, as a Droit of Admiralty, which the City claim as right of Conservator of the River.—Or which may be said at all events not to be a Droit of Admiralty, for it was taken *infra corporis comitatus*, it being taken on a bank of sand on the Kent shore of the river, near Gravesend.—My humble motion to the Court, is for a prohibition to the Admiralty Court, restraining that Court from proceeding on this suggestion as for a Droit of Admiralty."

Lord ELLENBOROUGH.—"Take a Rule to shew cause; but how will you entitle your affidavits to bring it into a form proper for the Court to entertain the matter? Your affidavit must be correct in its title."

Mr. DAMPIER.—"The whale is dead, and the whale is here made Defendant, my Lord."

Rule to shew cause granted.

Mr. BARNWALL moved for a writ of Habeas Corpus, directed to Richard Guildford Wiltshire, an attorney, commanding him to produce in Court a Lady whom he had lately seduced from the house of her guardian, who stated in his affidavit, that the Lady had been committed to his care by her uncle, (now absent in the Brazils), in January 1807, that he had lately discovered that a correspondence had taken place between Mr. W. and the Lady, that he had used every precaution to prevent their meeting, but that on Saturday she had absented herself from his house, and that he verily believed she was now in the custody and power of Mr. W.

The Court refused to issue the writ until some further affidavit (as to Mr. W.'s actual possession of the lady) were made.

Tuesday, Nov. 28.

Professor Brandon appeared at an early hour in the Students' Box, in the confident expectation that the Bill, filed in the shape of a criminal information against Mr. Clifford, Mr. Wienholt, Mr. Savage, Mr. Ridley, and Mr. Scott, would, on the defendants' shewing cause, furnish him with some of the greatly-desired information on the subject of the evidence to be adduced in the approaching trial, in which the Professor is unfortunately the defendant.—This expectation, however, being foreseen, and the defendants all relying on the justice of their cause, resolved, by not shewing that cause, to let the accusation go before a Jury of their country. On the necessary affidavits of service being read, the rule was made absolute.

CROWN OFFICE.

In the hope of subduing by the force of money, that mutinous insubordination, which has hitherto resisted as well the bludgeon as the fist, the Covent-Garden Proprietors have indicted several individuals before the Crown Office Grand Jury.—Bills were on Monday found against:—

Mr. DAVID FORSTER, for an Assault.
Mr. THOMAS JONES, for an Assault.
Mr. JOHN PAIN, for an Assault.
Mr. JOHN ROBSON, for an Assault.
Mr. FORD, for an Assault.
Mr. O. JONES, for an Assault.
Mr. HINDLE, for an Assault.

Our readers will be pleased to observe, that the Officers, Ruffians, and Informers in the service of the Managers and the Proprietors, as a recompense for brutally assaulting the above Gentlemen, kindly prefer Bills of Indictment, for being themselves assaulted.—This reminds us of the consultation of Hudibras with his Lawyer, in which after relating his having robbed Sidrophel, Hudibras suggests to his Lawyer the propriety of turning accuser:—

Now whether I should beforehand
Swear he robb'd me?—I understand—
Or, if 'tis better to indict,
And bring him to his trial?—Right.

The Grand Jury hear only one side of the question. If, therefore, the accuser and his witnesses chuse to swear, the bill must be found.—The bills against the following persons were thrown out.

JAMES JOHNSON, for wearing a red cap, with O. P.
JOHN TYLER, for wearing O. P. and paying for the admission of red cap.
JOHN BROWN, for wearing an O. P.
WM. TOLLEY, taken in the act of blowing a whistle and hissing.

POLICE.

BOW-STREET.

Capt. Fitzgerald, of the 103d regiment, having the presumption to join in the chorus of "God Save the King" and "Rule Britannia," at Covent-Garden Theatre, became an object of furious attack. The resistance of the Captain was powerful and obstinate, but being overpowered, he was borne off like Charles XII. at Bender—but not until his clothes were literally torn to shreds. In the course of the attack it was deemed expedient to empty the pockets of this Gentleman, who, amongst other property, lost a valuable watch. The surprize of the Bow-street Magistrates was not small on beholding the introduction of such a figure as Captain Fitzgerald presented, on being set down at their bar. When it was inquired for what purpose he was brought to the bar, it was some time before any person appeared to make a charge. At length appeared Professor Brandon, who stated, that in the Box where Capt. Fitzgerald was, a considerable noise and tumult had taken place. Humphries, one of the patrole, said, that the Capt. had called out O. P., and he had, with others, dragged him out. Capt. Fitzgerald then stated, that he bore his Majesty's Commission as Captain in the 103d Regiment; that he had returned to London in the morning of Saturday, from the West Indies, where he had been for several years; and that he had certainly joined in singing "God Save the King," and "Rule Britannia.—Another accredited witness, who calls himself a builder, but who is, in fact, the clerk of Mr. Copeland, James Osborne by name, then swore, that the Captain had struck the back of the Dress Boxes with his stick, and called out "Old Prices," &c. This, the Captain denied; but he was ordered to find bail—on which he observed, that such a decision was tantamount to sentence of imprisonment, as he was an ut-

ter stranger in London.—Two Gentlemen from the City however bailed him.—Mr. GRAHAM earnestly recommended to Professor Brandon to find the watch of which the Captain had been robbed, respecting which the Professor promised to make diligent inquiries.

During the examination of Capt. Fitzgerald, the usual system of exclusion took place at the door; and one of the officers had the effrontery to take into custody *Mr. Baker*, a Barrister, who had insisted on entering the office; which Gentleman, on being dragged into the office, was compelled to find bail for an assault upon the officer by whom he had been attacked.

Francis King Eagle, Esq. also a Barrister, was held to bail upon a similar charge! On the examination of this Gentleman, Mr. GRAHAM promulgated the doctrine, that the Office was not to be considered as a Public Office on such examinations, and that the Magistrates were justified in excluding all persons on hearing a charge, but the parties concerned, if they thought proper. He, however, admitted, that when sitting to give judgment, the office was an open Court.

Mr. John Wheatly, of Warnford-court, Throgmorton-street, underwriter, was charged by Charles Humphreys, one of the patrole, with an assault; but this being disproved by the testimony of three respectable merchants, the complaint was dismissed; but the Magistrate refused to take cognizance of the complaint of Mr. Wheatley against the Officer, for having unjustly dragged him out of the Theatre.

Sir G. Webster, Bart. now entered the office, to prefer a complaint of assault against William Blackman, who had not only refused him admission, but subsequently collared him. Mr. GRAHAM said it was difficult to ascertain any mode by which the door of the office could be kept clear without tumult. He had himself been violently squeezed on a former evening in attempting to reach the office door. Blackman was a civil man, and Sir G. Webster might always know where to find him. The complaint was accordingly dismissed.

Edward Wright, a cutler, in James-street, Covent-garden, was held to bail, on the oath of Professor Brandon, corroborated by Limbrick, the officer; as also was *Mr. Perceval*, of Oxford-road, linen-draper, on the usual charges of wearing O. P.'s, and making a noise. With these cases, terminated the labours of the Magistrates, soon after *one o'clock* on Sunday morning last.

On Monday the performances at Covent-Garden concluded with groans and hisses. There were very few contests, and only one person was dragged to Bow-street. Professor Brandon performed, as usual, the part of the Public Accuser. The charge was, for wearing a white chip hat—not a white night-cap—with the letters O. P. and joining in a dance in the Pit. The accused, whose name was *Chew*, was, of course, held to bail.

On Tuesday two Gentlemen, Mr. *F. Showers* and Mr. *Adams*, were, during the performance, dragged to Bow-street, where Mr. Osborne, the *soi-disant* builder, who has had the pleasure of informing against so many persons for riotous behaviour at the Theatre, charged these Gentlemen with calling out "O. P." standing on the seats, fencing with sticks, and assaulting him, the said informer. The evidence of this informer was corroborated by that of the Professor and one Peter Cummins, from Lancaster.—The Gentlemen were held to bail.

On Wednesday, Professor Brandon, once more stepping forth, charged *Mr. Richard Curtis*, of Carey-street, Lincoln's-inn-fields, with riotous conduct. Mr. Curtis had laughed, hallooed—and even coughed and sneezed, "quite unnaturally." A person, whose name we did not learn, seconded the Professor. The accused was ordered to find bail, which he stated to be impossible, as he was a stranger in London. "Then you stand committed," said the Magistrate, and he was taken over to the Russian Coffee-house—alias the Brown Bear. In the progress to this place of elegant resort, a scuffle took place, which terminated in the dragging a *Mr. Sherry*, attorney, of Hatton-garden, to the office, where he was accused by Horne, the officer, of attempting the rescue and escape of Mr. Curtis, which was only prevented by his (the Officer's) tripping up the heels of his prisoner. Mr. Sherry positively denied the charge, and was released on his recognizance for 50*l*. Two Gentlemen, regretting the situation of Mr. Curtis, voluntarily offered to become his bail—and upon the recognizance of Mr. Townshend (not the officer of that name) and Mr. Morris, he was set at liberty. Soon after the dismissal of these affairs, the Professor appeared with another prisoner, a youth about 16 years of age, who said his name was *Edward Newton*, that his father was a merchant at Leghorn, and himself in the office of a respectable Solicitor of the name of Cook, in Castle-street, Holborn; he denied making a disturbance, but was ordered to find bail.

ACCIDENTS, OFFENCES, &c.

Early on Sunday morning, as John Townley, a carpenter, was crossing Newington-fields, he discovered the body of a decently dressed man with part of his head blown off. He gave an alarm, and the body was removed to the nearest house. There was no trace of the deceased, except by his shirt, which had written on it, "Cornelius Wynn, Denbigh." The body was owned by the brother of the deceased on Sunday evening. He was formerly the Master of a respectable Seminary, but in consequence of temporary derangement, his school was lost and he had since lived with his brother, a tradesman in Phœnix-street.

On Saturday afternoon, as the Earl of Winchelsea was walking home, in passing Mr. Bailard's Livery Stables, in South-street, near his Lordship's house, a dog ran after him, seized him by the hand, and bit him. His Lordship immediately waited on Mr. Heaviside, who directed that the part bitten should be instantly cut away. His Lordship acquiesced in this opinion, and underwent the operation. The dog was seized and taken to his Lordship's house, where it will be kept for a time, in order to ascertain whether it is affected by the hydrophobia.

MARRIAGES.

Monday at St. George's Hanover-square, Henry Clive, Esq. M. P. to Miss Charlotte-Jane, youngest daughter of the late John Buller, Esq.

On Sunday, at Bisham Abbey, Fulwar Craven, Esq. to Miss Laura, second daughter of George Vansittart, Esq M. P.

On Wednesday, at St. George's Hanover-square, Lieutenant-Colonel Egerton, to Miss Troubrige, only daughter of the late Sir Thomas Troubridge, Bart.

DEATHS.

A few days since, Mr. Tagg, one of the first artists in London in his particular line, that of etching.—For several months, this unfortunate man had laboured under epileptic fits of the most violent nature, and as the pressure of the times had prevented his putting by any of the fruits of his labours, he was consequently involved in pecuniary wants, to a degree which, it is feared, increased his maladies, and hastened his death.—Some worthy Gentlemen of his Profession, just before his death, were calling a Meeting for the purpose of alleviating his condition: they did meet, but his death having taken place, they had only to see that what remained of Mr. Tagg should be sent to its last home in a respectable manner. A sum of money was accordingly subscribed, which will not only pay the funeral expenses, but will leave a surplus, to be applied to the discharge of a few debts contracted during Mr. Tagg's illness. It is with indignation, we add, that though the deceased's uncle (a man of fortune at Oxford) had been repeatedly applied to on behalf of his nephew, who had never given him cause of offence, this unfeeling relation, with a brutality not common, we hope, among human beings, peremptorily refused all aid, and left his own brother's son to die in want, and to be buried by strangers!

On Wednesday, William Devaynes, Esq. of Dover-street.

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